

One London Dawn

By Lee Dennis

In the dark hours before the dawn, a band of adventurers come driving into London.

They come from the country, driving through the dark lanes at first, in vans piled with fruits of the generous English earth, to sell in the dawn at Covent Garden Market.

Elizabeth Leverett was one of them. She drove her father's van, because Leverett himself was ill. He was a brave, obstinate man, whose leg had been injured in the war, and further injured because he would not stop digging in his market garden until the doctor drove him to bed.

Since then Elizabeth had taken his place in the fields and in the hot-houses. She had helped to grow the fresh strawberries packed in baskets behind her in the old Ford van. She had helped to pick them, to sort them, and to stack them in their baskets; and she had gone to bed, tired out, at ten o'clock. She had risen before two in the moonlit morning, to join the band of adventurers who drive their wares to London, to the market which is built on what was once a convent garden.

Elizabeth drove at first through some of the loveliest country in England; she passed gardens from which enchanting scents drifted on to the moonlit lanes; she heard nightingales sing, and saw the summer stars grow pale before a midsummer dawn; she smelt the honeysuckle in the hedges. And all the time she was thinking:

"Two hundred pounds—no, two hundred and seventy-five—and then we could always be sure of water in the meadows. If I had that money, and a strong, willing man who wanted to help, I'd pull the lot of us out of the mud. Two hundred and seventy-five."

For Elizabeth, at twenty, with eyes the color of blue lilac, and skin with the warm whiteness and fragrance of white lilac, had no time for moonlight, or nightingales, or loitering between the summer hedges with a good companion. She had to consider arithmetic, and how, if she should bring back so much as eight pounds for her strawberries, she could pay the water rate.

At last, before the dawn was more than a rose in the eastern sky, Elizabeth came to London town. At this hour London was already waking. Other vans were rattling towards the market, and the street cleaners were busy. But here and there, behind curtained windows, shafts of light stole out, to show that to some folk it was still night.

Near Covent Garden the traffic suddenly increased until it became impossible to drive quickly. Vans of fruit and vegetables were in front and behind blocking the road.

Finally, outside a tall, grey house, Elizabeth had to sit still and wait, in company with many other van drivers, all of them anxious and impatient; for the narrow street ahead of them was clogged by a middle-aged farmer from Sussex, whose van had broken down. He had been bred among horses, and could not understand engines. He sweated and struggled with his van and with the advice other drivers poured out to him.

Elizabeth, patient when impatience did no good, sat still and looked about her at the City who has always something new to show her lovers.

In the tall, grey house beside her there were three windows that showed yellow light behind their drawn curtains. She watched the curtains, which sometimes stirred, and wondered what they hid. The windows were ugly—too narrow and tall—and the ironwork of the balconies in front of them was dingy.

While she watched one of the windows suddenly became dark. Evidently the time had come when this house, too, must reluctantly be finished with the night. The second window, directly beside Elizabeth, grew pale as some of the lights were switched off.

Then, while there was still a little light left in that room, a young man came to the window and parted the curtains to let in the dawn light which was growing clear. He must have been unseen to anyone in the street, but from where she sat Elizabeth could clearly see his head and shoulders and his hands.

He wore evening clothes and he held something in his hands, which he was examining closely; and Elizabeth saw that he was looking into the barrel of a revolver, which he held open in his hands and appeared to be loading.

Then, as the last light was switched off in that room, he stepped back between the curtains and vanished.

Elizabeth wondered if she had seen the beginnings of a murder or of a suicide. She hesitated. Either must be stopped. Yet what can a girl from the country, in charge of a van which must not be left, do about so strange a thing as this? She looked up and down the street for a policeman, but there were no pedestrians. She threw off her rug and prepared to jump down from her seat, when the door of the house opened and the young man came out.

He was pale and haggard. He turned north and began to walk quickly away. But, murder or suicide, he must be stopped—for someone else's sake, or his own. Before he had gone ten feet Elizabeth called to him crisply:

"Young man, come here!"

He hesitated, stared at her, and then said pleasantly:

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

He was too direct and candid, she thought, to be a murderer; it must be suicide. And at that moment the released traffic began to move forward again. Elizabeth had to move forward too. But without this strange young man, for she had inherited her father's courage. She pointed urgently to the seat beside her. It was unthinkable that on this lovely summer's morning a decent young man should be permitted to go away and kill himself.

"Jump up please!" she said.

The young man, still more amazed, stood still.

"Please!" Elizabeth repeated. And the young man, looking into her lilac eyes, obeyed.

Nearly anything, he knew, can happen in London; but never before, after a night of hectic and rather depressing entertainment, had he come out to the pavement to find a strong-willed beautiful young woman driving a van of sweet-scented strawberries who insisted that he should sit beside her.

"I think," he said to her, as he climbed into the seat, "that I must have fallen asleep reading the 'Arabic Nights Entertainments.' Don't wake me, will you?"

Elizabeth said nothing, for she was thinking swiftly and clearly. The obvious thing to do was to keep him beside her until she knew a little more, or found a policeman. She said presently:

"You may have noticed that I've come up from the country?"

"You are the country," he said earnestly. "You're a June morning, bringing your strawberries with you. Yes?"

"Well, I've got to go to Covent Garden, and I don't know my way about London. It's important to me that I should go to the right place quickly. You look as if you knew London well. You look as if you knew London well. You look as if you knew London well."

"Sorry!" he said meekly. He seemed abashed, which made him look very young. In fact, he was twenty-four, and a little Roman in appearance, having a square head and heavy-lidded eyes; but his mouth was kind, and his eyes themselves very true.

Elizabeth noticed these things and many others before they came to the market itself. She saw that, though his evening clothes were excellent, he wore no links in cuffs which had obviously started the night with links; there was a spot of wine on his shirt-front; but there was no trace of scent clinging to him anywhere.

Because of these things she passed the first policeman they met.

The young man, sometimes leaning out of the van to ask advice himself, brought her safely to her destination. He stood with his hands in his pockets watching and listening while she sold her strawberries. He concluded, as she prepared to come away with nine pounds-ten and no fruit, that this could hardly be the first time she had encountered the baffling uproar of Covent Garden at four in the morning.

His curiosity increased.

"And now?" he said, when her business was finished.

She looked at each other gravely; then Elizabeth smiled.

"Breakfast," she said. "I know a place near here where we can get coffee and ham and eggs. You've been very kind, and I can't offer you a tip, because you're a gentleman, I think. If you really are one you'll let me give you some coffee to set my mind at rest."

He followed her into a eating-house which she seemed to know, and sat down with her at a quiet table. She ordered breakfast for two; and after it had been eaten and paid for she spoke:

"Now, about that revolver—have you used it already, or are you thinking of using it when I leave you alone?"

"Ah! So you saw that?"

"Yes."

"And being a young woman of character couldn't let it rest there? No, it would be your duty, of course. I'm afraid it's an ordinary story. Middle-class decent relatives who died too young, a snobbish school which only teaches the young how to spend money, and then an inheritance. And since that a bling!" He said with some satisfaction: "It really has been a class at bling, my dear!"

"My name's Elizabeth Leverett. As the bling is blinged?"

"I took to playing cards for money. I took to that last week with. I'm afraid, the wrong playmates. They have my inheritance and my cuff-links, but I have the gun you saw."

"And your strength and your health and some humour. You're all right. All you want now is work. You never seem to have had any of that. I believe you'll enjoy work when once you get used to it."

"Perhaps. But being untrained—"

"That doesn't matter. I can give you work; and train you, too."

"Elizabeth, you're—royal! But—"

His voice faltered.

"Listen! We've got a market garden; but my father's ill, and I've got more to do than I can manage. Will you help me? I can easily train you; and it's fascinating work, and you can make money if you know your business."

"It would be great work to help you. But do you really need help?"

"All the way up to-day I was wondering where I could find a little capital and a strong, reliable man to help me to pull things out of the mud."

"Then when do I start?"

"You can come back with me this morning; but you can start now—by giving me that gun."

He chuckled and drew from his coat-pocket two small ivory pistols, exquisitely made and ornamented with gold.

"Japanese work," he said; "very rare and old and perfect, and worth £400 or £500. Your capital and mine, Elizabeth. I won them earlier in the evening, and I was looking them over before I went out to sell them when the shops open."

"Then you won't go to—"

"Quit? No! I was going to sell them and settle down to work. Life's so interesting; but it'll be more interesting working with you, Elizabeth," he finished softly.

He looked at her steadily. And Elizabeth found herself remembering the moonlight and the nightingales and the garden she had had to pass by, and the honeysuckle—he had never had time to visit. A little breathless she stood up.

"I think we'd better be going—"

"Home!" he said.

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Gland Secretions Used In Treatment of Eyes

Detroit.—The latest development in the use of glandular substances to treat disease is the application of this method to the relief of eye diseases. How the powerful secretion of a gland was used to treat progressive short sightedness in 100 patients was told members of the American Medical Association meeting here by Dr. Meyer Wiener, eye specialist of St. Louis.

From the suprarenal glands, small cap-shaped organs lying just above the kidneys, comes the potent epinephrine or adrenalin, as it is more commonly known. This substance has been extensively used as a stimulant. Dr. Wiener found its stimulating properties beneficial to near-sighted eyes. Near-sightedness, or myopia, is not a disease in itself, Dr. Wiener explained, but is a sign of congenital weakness. This weakness affects the elasticity of the coating of the eye, so that the eyeball stretches and the lens of the eye gets out of focus. The person so afflicted is nearsighted.

Dr. Wiener treats his patients with epinephrine and advises strenuous exercises in an effort to increase the secretion of this substance by the suprarenal glands. In 70 cases following this method the near sightedness was checked. The patients were almost all of school age, well nourished and developed, but of an easy going, inactive nature, adverse to taking exercise. Dr. Wiener said that while one type of progressive myopia is benefited by this method of treatment, another type shows some other influencing factor as yet undiscovered.

Epilepsy Cures

A notable number of cures of epilepsy were reported by Dr. Henry F. Helmholz and Dr. Haddock M. Keith, of Rochester, Minn. The physician used a diet high in fat content, known as the ketogenic diet. It was worked out by Dr. Russell M. Wilder, formerly of the Mayo clinic and now at the University of Chicago. The diet gets its name from a substance called ketone, which is produced in excessive amounts in the blood of persons following it.

Epilepsy is one of the most difficult maladies doctors have to combat. Because little is known definitely about it, anything which has been tried in the way of treatment and cure has been little more than stab in the dark. The Rochester physicians have been working with this special diet for eight years. During that time they have followed 141 patients, who kept faithfully to the diet. Of these 13 are cured, Dr. Helmholz said. They have not suffered epileptic attacks for per-

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BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

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It is the smart moulded silhouette with belted natural waistline. The back is slim and straight.

Circular flared front of skirt provides interesting fullness.

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Dogs Fed Soft Meat Live to Ripe Old Age

Do Not Feed Your Dog Choice Cuts—Prefers Cheaper Grub

To make dogs live to a ripe old age and stay healthy, do not feed them the choice cuts of meat, but give them the soft internal organs, the parts usually thrown away. That this is the proper way to feed our canine pets is vouched for by Dr. William Lentz, director of the small animal hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. In a long research on the longevity of dogs Dr. Lentz has found that in dogs reaching a life span of twenty years or more, the great majority had access to the waste meat materials, the scraps, the soft inner parts and the various unused glands thrown away by butchers.

Dogs so fed lived from three to four times as long as dogs fed a careful meat diet of the better portions of the firm muscular meat such as are eaten by humans.

The dog, left to himself, is ordinarily carnivorous and follows the instinct of his wild cousins in eating the inner organs rather than the muscular flesh. It appears that these animals derive some benefits from the softer diet and from certain chemical properties of the glandular organs.

One of the main reasons for the relatively short life span of dogs is that we do them an injury, while thinking to benefit them, by feeding them what we ourselves would like to be fed.

As a contemporary check on this viewpoint in regard to dog dietetics, it is interesting to know that Dr. Herbert Fox, director of the pathological laboratory of the Philadelphia Zoological Society, has found that a diet of muscular meat fed to lions and other carnivores in captivity is not nearly so beneficial to them as a diet of softer meat which more nearly resembles their choice in the wild state.

Dr. Fox, who is also director of the Pepper Pathological Institute and author of works on the diseases of wild animals, is studying this subject to find out the facts responsible for the preference of the animals and the benefits derived.

She: "We have been married a week and you come home as late as this." He: "Yes, my love, it took me all that time to tell the fellows at the club how happy I am."

New England Pastoral
Pine-clad, whispering hills,
With the shimmering files of the birches
Mounting the hillside aisles,
Like ladies in churches—
Orchards, fragrant, stonewalled,
Where the humming of drowsy bees
Choirs
Thrills through the long summer hours
Like the chanting of friars.

Gardens of larkspur and phlox,
With an old-fashioned charm, quaint,
Enthralling;
Hearth-fires at twilight, and peace,
And the organ tones of the sea calling.
—Ramona Graham.

Minard's Liniment for all Strains.

No Picnic is a Real Picnic Without Christie's Arrowroots

Take along one or two packages. Good for the kiddies—liked by everybody—pure, fresh, delicious. Canada's original Arrowroot Biscuits baked in Canada by Christie's since 1853.

Visitors may give to the bears—bread, buns, biscuits, fruit, sugar, honey, treacle, and jam. He who offers a tin of treacle, with the lid removed or a hole punched in it, to old Bruin has an amusing time in front of him.

He Never Says "No"
Monkeys are strictly vegetarians. They may have fruit, lettuce, biscuits, buns, and sugar. Parrots may be given monkey-nuts and fruit and green shoots with the bark, but what Polly loves best is perhaps a full-sized banana. Give him one with the skin on and watch the result. It is worth while.

A point to remember is that monkey-nuts must not be given to aquatic animals, or, indeed, offered to any animal except monkeys, squirrels, and parrots. No food at all may be given by visitors to the larger carnivores, small cats, or otters, but there is always consolation to be found in old Jumbo. Although each elephant has a regular authorized ration of over 200 lb. of hay, corn and roots per diem, he will accept of anything that is offered to him.

There is no doubt that many animals do gain by the excitement of being fed by visitors, and the varied additions that come their way ensure their receiving a full ration of vitamins. But, once again, the brute must be fed on suitable food.—Answers.

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Zoo Animals Have Tough Digestions

By Crayon Hill

Generally speaking, most animals refuse to touch food which they do not "take to" by instinct, but there are some which will readily eat almost anything that is offered, whether it is food or not.

Some time ago a certain fellow deer became known for its odd habit of eating paper, with the result that people piled the unfortunate animal with this very unsuitable form of nourishment. "It died." A post-mortem examination showed that its stomach contained sixteen pounds of newspaper and paper bags! You may say that the animal should have known better, but what about the visitors who fed it?

In midsummer, during the hot months of June and July, special care has to be exercised in feeding the Zoo's large family. At this time the Zoo's season is at its height. The gardens are crowded on every fine day by visitors who have come to see the baby animals and young birds, and perhaps to feed them. It is certainly the best time to pay a visit to the Zoo, for in June and July every Zoo mother is busy rearing her young.

's Biggest "Guzzlers"

Summer also being the time when the "Eat more fruit" enthusiasts are at large, it follows that much of the food given to the animals is of this kind. But too much fruit—or unsuitable fruit—is a frequent cause of indigestion among Zoo animals.

It is really astonishing what some animals will eat if given the opportunity. The fact that their digestive powers may be slight does not weigh either with themselves or with the public who feed them.

Probably the biggest "guzzlers" at the Zoo are those with feathers on their heads. Baby birds are notoriously greedy, but the young bird of paradise excels them all, for he will cheerfully eat until he falls into a fit!

Swallowed a Blanket

Ravens have a strong partiality for grapes, and will gorge on them till they can eat no more. Any feathered offerings after saturation point have been reached are stored away in odd corners against the time when appetite shall return.

The snakes being kept behind glass panels, cannot be fed by visitors, and this is perhaps just as well, for snakes do not always know what is good for them. One python actually swallowed a blanket which had been placed in its cage. Another snake of the same species tried to swallow a bamboo pole which was being used to push forward a dead rat.

It got about two feet of the pole down its throat before it discovered its error and began to jib. After much painful struggling the unnatural diet was happily disgorged.

The monkey tribe, generally speaking, has a tough digestion, which is as well, since more visitors flock to the monkey house than to any other. What is more, some monkeys discriminate quite wisely in what they eat. One of them, given an ice-cream cone, very politely handed it back to the donor.

But perhaps the orang was even wiser. When he was given ice-cream he applied it externally, emptying it over the top of his head.

The toughest digestion in the whole Zoo is undoubtedly that possessed by the ostrich. "A digestion like an ostrich" we often say—so often that it has become a proverb—and there is some truth in it. Unfortunately, even an ostrich can overdo things. One Zoo ostrich died because some "kind" friend had fed him with a tin- opener.

The ordinary food given to the animals by the authorities is carefully selected and contains all the useful food factors, so that it isn't really necessary for visitors to feed the animals at all. However, human nature being what it is, visitors are allowed to give certain foods to certain animals, and to help them here are the substances suitable for some of the popular favorites.

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Doctors Hopeful For Cancer Cure

Dr. MacCarty of Mayo Clinic Tells of Fifteen Factors in Recent Address

Detroit.—What chance for recovery has the cancer patient? How long will he live? The answer to these questions, of such vital interest to the sufferer and his family, were given in a consideration of 15 factors by Dr. William C. MacCarty, of the Mayo Clinic, at the meeting here of the American Medical Association.

One of the most important factors in location of the growth. The more gland that is attacked the shorter the patient's life will be. If the cancer is so located that it produces pain or bleeding, or obstruction in the early stages, the better the patient's chance because he will get early treatment. If the cancer grows inward on an organ the chance of recovery is worse than if it grows out from the organ. If the heart and kidneys are functioning efficiently the outlook is poor. Size of the growth, age of the patient, loss of weight, duration of the disease and the way in which the cancer cells act in the body all have an influence on the patient's chance for recovery, but the exact significance of these factors is not certain.

When the cancer is on the breast, the outlook is good. This type of cancer can be permanently cured when it is recognized and operated on in the early stages. Dr. Arthur Dean Boyan of Rush Medical College, Chicago, said. Breast tumors occur in about three women out of every 100, he said. Of 200 women who came to a clinic during the year, complaining of a tumor growth of the breast, only 200 women have a tumor.

Half of these women have a benign tumor, or half a malignant tumor. In malignant tumors the outlook is good if the disease has not spread to adjoining parts of the body, such as the glands of the arm.

X-Rays Beneficial
The use of X-rays and radium after operation on cancer of the breast gives much better results than the operation alone, Dr. Hugh P. Trout and C. H. Fotherman of Roanoke, Va., reported as a result of 20 years experience in these cases. These physicians were impressed with the fact that cases of cancer are being seen earlier than ever before, and that therefore, results of treatment should be better than ever.

The public is not yet sufficiently aware of the need of early discovery and treatment, another speaker on cancer, Dr. William H. Kramer of the tumor clinic, Jefferson Hospital, Philadelphia, said. He declared that cancer threatens the very foundations of civilization. In all the discussion of cancer by the country's leading experts on the subject, only radium, X-rays and surgery will lead and electro-surgery as adjuncts in special cases, were mentioned as treatments which could lead to cure of the disease. The average patient does not yet realize that these are the proved methods of treatment. He has not sufficient faith in the medical profession, and that is why patients by the thousands will follow false cancer cures around the country, Dr. Kramer said.

Fever Treatment
The use of fever in treating diseases are growing, latest to be reported is its use in curing lameness, described by Dr. H. G. Mohrman of San Francisco. In hardening of the arteries and certain other diseases attacking the blood vessels of legs and arms, a combination of symptoms known as claudication occurs.

A patient may be without pain while resting, but on moving about he will develop such pain or weakness that he can no longer stand. Such a patient can be helped by being kept in a very hot bath, about 110 degrees Fahrenheit. The baths are repeated daily for two or more weeks and in many cases give permanent relief.

For the child who has developed anemia after a bout of whooping cough, rickets, bronchitis or similar weakening disease, injections of iron directly into the lining of the abdominal cavity are beneficial, Drs. Clifford and Grice, of Chicago, reported. Treating this secondary anemia with iron has formerly been a tedious process, iron taken by mouth or injected into the arm or a vein does not regenerate the blood very quickly. The new method, which is supplemented by ultraviolet ray treatments, gave good results on a group of six young children. They all gained weight and improvement was still in evidence eight months after the treatment. The method has no effect in primary anemia or pernicious anemia, Dr. Grice emphasized.

Planes Have Far to Go?

Considering that the total output of passenger cars, trucks and taxicabs in the United States for the first four months of 1929 was 1,446,596, it is clear that the airplane has quite a distance to go before it will have caught up with the automobile.

During an Air Ministry test of a large supermarine flying boat at Southampton which is controlled by an automatic gyroscopic system, something went wrong and, probably, much to the human pilot's surprise, the craft looped the loop and then flew on again on a level keel.

A Real Nerve Tonic

Is a Bountiful Supply of Rich, Health-Giving Blood.

Sufferers from nervous debility find themselves tired, low-spirited and unable to keep their minds on anything. They are totally unfit to perform their everyday duties.

Doctors of the nerves with sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of rich, red blood. To secure this rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be taken. Enriching and purifying the blood is their whole mission. Concerning them Mrs. Albert Bentley, Bancroft, Ont., writes:—"Two years ago I was a complete wreck; in bed for seven months; extremely nervous had no color. Nothing I tried seemed to help me till I began Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My condition at once improved and to-day I am well and able for anything without fatigue or trouble."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Helpful Hints!

It is a mistake to keep biscuits in the same tin with cakes. If placed together, the former quickly become soft.

If meat is not to be used at once in hot weather, sprinkle a little pepper over it. This not only discourages flies, but helps to conserve the juices. Mint will keep fresh for a considerable time if it is washed in cold water in which a little carbonate of soda has been dissolved.

Suet will not stick to the knife while chopping if a little ground rice has been sprinkled over it.

When frying foodstuffs care should be taken to avoid placing too much in the pan at one time, as this decreases the temperature of the fat.

Add a few drops of lemon juice to rice while it is cooking. This not only whitens the rice, but separates the grains.

Bacon will not shrink while frying if it has been dipped into flour.

Plans are taking shape for the installation of a regular air service between Manchester and Blackpool, consisting of a daily trip that will take 40 minutes for a journey that takes twice that time by the fastest train at present. The existing round-trip fare for the Manchester-Blackpool trip is £2, but expectations are that this will be reduced to approximately £1 for the single journey, with the possibility of further reduction if larger machines can be employed for the journeys.

Minard's Liniment Checks Colds.

Copenhagen Union Purchase Island To Be Used as Children's Playground

Copenhagen.—After somewhat protracted negotiations the Union of Copenhagen municipal teachers have bought the charming island of Thoro, off the coast of Fuhnen, itself an island, and almost opposite the ancient and picturesque town of Assens. The recent owner had spent large sums of money on it and, amongst other things had erected a colossal bronze monument of the old Northern god Thor, after whom the island is called, and which cost twice as much as the teachers have paid for the whole island, with residence, outbuildings, museum and a forth. The Copenhagen Municipality has guaranteed the purchase sum.

The purpose is to turn this island into a holiday resort or "colony," as they call it in Denmark, for Copenhagen school children, and for which purpose it is simply ideal. Some more cows will have to be added to the live

Siamese Princes Arrive



Their Serene Highnesses, Prince Alaha, Prince Chrasakul and Prince Prasart (left to right), nephews of his Majesty the King of Siam, who reached Vancouver June 21 aboard the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Russia.

Arabian Spices and Mysteries of the East Lurk in Jerusalem's Byways

"Plau"—Rice Cooked in Fat—Spiced English Beef and Midget Porters Fascinate Visitors

Jerusalem.—Exotic corners of Jerusalem are being explored by a Palestine journalist who describes out-of-the-way places where tourists rarely go, yet there is to be found much of the variety of color and interest with which Jerusalem is filled.

"A little with eight people squeezed into six seats will take you right into the Bukharian Quarter," the description says, "where people wear gloriously colored dresses which, resplendent in Bukharia, have not lost all their resplendency in Jerusalem. Here you will find silks which make the mouth water. The colors are perhaps a little gaudier than you may like and the gold and silver thread may seem a little too rich for you to take back with you to somber London or to some other sunless city of the West."

You will try and secure a meal in the house of a Bukharian. He will give you a dish of plau, which is like the rice as nobly as a camel. He looks so small that you would never suspect he could carry more than a tin of biscuits.

There is no tragedy comparable to that of old age without funds to pay for its uselessness.

Hubby—"Does she look her age?" Wife—"No, she overlooks it."

Covering up the truth opens up an argument.

One woman who wouldn't look another woman in the face is sure to look her in the back when they pass on the street.

Good habits are easier formed than bad ones broken.

"The fix is up," said the doctor, as he viewed the man who died of St. Vitus dance.

You don't need a license to hunt trouble, nor dogs to scare it up.

Did you ever see a mosquito wrestle with temptation?

Truant Officer—"Why haven't you sent your son, Johnny, to school? Don't you want him to learn to read?" Proud Father—"It isn't necessary, now that we have the talking movies."

The honeymoon is over when the bride discovers that her husband makes the same kind of noise her father did when he parts with some money.

No matter how well any man or woman may know their stuff if they have mean dispositions it does them no good.

Dad—"Why, Mildred, I am surprised! Aren't you going to give your brother part of your apple?" Mildred—"No, daddy. Eve did that and she's been bawled out for it ever since."

Friends, like stars, shine brightest when one's world is dark.

Sarah—"How did the wedding go off?" Fanny—"Fine—until the parson asked the bride if she'd obey her husband."

Sarah—"What happened then?" Fanny—"She replied: 'Do you think I'm crazy?' and the groom, who was in a sort of daze, said 'I do.'"

Luxury: Something the bank wisely refuses to let you have the money to buy.

Hot July Days Hard on Baby

July—the month of oppressive heat; red-hot days and sweltering nights; is extremely hard on little ones. Diarrhea, dysentery, colic and cholera infantum carry off the sands of precious little lives every summer. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles or if they come on suddenly to fight them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during the hot summer as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach, and an occasional dose given to the well child will prevent summer complaint, or if the trouble does come suddenly will banish it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Wrestling matches between women are the latest exhibition offered to sensation seekers in Paris.

"It's great stuff," said the old Corporal. "Day-night I drank two quarts of it and I didn't even stagger."

"Two quarts?" gasped the John. "An' ya didn't even stagger?" "Heck, no," said the old Corporal. "I couldn't even move."

God give us men. And women instead of 40-year-old flappers.

Owl Laffs

I'd rather see a sermon than hear one any day, I'd rather one would walk with me than merely tell the way; The eye's a better pupil and more willing than the ear, Fine counsel is confusing, but example's always clear; The best of all the preachers are the men who live their creeds For to see good put into action is what everybody needs.

Having a talking picture of your wife is all right if you are deaf and blind.

Pretty Saleswoman—"Don't you want a talking machine in your home?" Bachelor—"This is so sudden."

The home is safe so long as women are more interested in cooking schools than card games.

A member of a western legislature was making a speech on some momentous question. In concluding he said, "In the words of Daniel Webster, who wrote the dictionary, Give me liberty or give me death!"

One of his colleagues pulled at his coat and in a hoarse voice whispered, "Daniel Webster didn't write the dictionary; it was Noah."

"Noah nothing!" replied the speaker. "Noah built the ark."

There is no tragedy comparable to that of old age without funds to pay for its uselessness.

Hubby—"Does she look her age?" Wife—"No, she overlooks it."

Covering up the truth opens up an argument.

One woman who wouldn't look another woman in the face is sure to look her in the back when they pass on the street.

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New Price

30^{c.} 1 1/2 lb.

RED LABEL

RED ROSE TEA

The Lace Box

Sylvia came running to her mother with a piece of lace. "May I have this to dress up with? I want to be a queen."

"Men, no! Where did you find my Venetian lace box?"

"It was in a box on the closet shelf, and you don't wear it any more!"

A quiver was appearing in Sylvia's chin. Mrs. Burnet was just putting on her hat, but she took it off, and going to the closet, carried the lace box to the bed. A pang of memory shot through her. She could remember her own mother gently unwrapping the blue tissue paper covers, taking out a christening robe and saying: "Three Sylviases have been christened in this dress. See the lovely little puffs, and the lace it is trimmed with is real Valenciennes." Now a fourth Sylvia had been christened in that same dress—her own little Sylvia who was looking at her with tears of disappointment. The lace in the box were scrunched by hurried little fingers, and on one wrapping was a black smudge.

"That's my fault," thought Mrs. Burnet, "for not having taught her about these beautiful things."

She unfolded the point lace wedding veil that lay inside and began to tell all she knew about the way it was made; how the peasants gathered great bundles of flax and soaked them in water until the thick jacket of the stem rotted away leaving the tiny, tangle of white fibers beneath; how it was combed and then spun into threads, and how the patient women sitting on their doorsteps in the sun worked away day after day, and sometimes year after year, on the same pattern, putting in the flowers and tendrils and dainty traceries; how certain families had been so noted for their lace-making that they had come to make lace only for the kings and queens and royal princesses.

"Do the Indians make lace, Mother?" Sylvia asked.

"Not if you mean the American Indians," her mother answered. "Some of the tribes make embroidery, but they have never made lace, at least, not until taught by white people. Some civilized nations have never made any of importance, either, but you and I would need to travel a good many miles if we visited every country where the lace in this box was made."

It is a mantle made by Spaniards in South America, and here is a bit of Brussels lace made in Belgium. This Venetian is made of a tiny braid. Doesn't the pattern make you think of the waves and bubbles in the water in the wake of a gondola? It is very different from the leaves and flowers of this Duchess or this Irish crochet.

"Let's play a game," said Sylvia. "See if I can name each piece and tell its country as you put it back."

"You may handle them yourself," said her mother, "only—"

"Only I must get my hands very clean first," and Sylvia skipped off happily, coming back after a few minutes with a pair of pink, perfectly scrubbed hands. As she helped fold the lace and put them back in their tissue paper covers she said, "Mother, I'm glad you didn't let me dress up."

If you had I should only have been thinking about me and not that the lace was lovely at all."

Laced by the National Kindergarten Association, 8 West 40th Street, New York City. These articles are appearing weekly in our columns.

Nurses Wanted

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables in affiliation with Bellevue and St. Vincent's Hospitals, New York City, offers a "Nurses Course of Training to Young Women, having the required education and desirous of becoming nurses. This course is a monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York. For further particulars write or apply to the Superintendent."

Picture of Health Now

"In May and June I was badly run down and had faint spells until it was a drag to do my work. In July and August I didn't seem to pick up so I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I saw it advertised. I took two bottles and now I am the picture of health. I feel fine, do all my work and milk two cows. If any woman writes, I will certainly answer her letter."—Mrs. George R. Gillespie, Pannichy, Saskatchewan.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

ISSUE No. 28—'30

Ford Takes Helm!



Henry Ford, motor magnate, prior to sailing of George B. Cluett, Green Mission supply ship, with its crew of college students, with hospital supplies and foodstuffs for the Labrador Indians. The motor magnate, as guest of Sir Wilfrid Grenfell (right), inspect the vessel in Boston, Mass., harbor.

THE INDEPENDENT

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NOMINATIONS ON MONDAY

Next Monday is nomination day in the riding of Lincoln, and in many other constituencies throughout the Dominion when the names of the candidates will be formally placed in nomination.

The two candidates in this constituency chosen by their respective parties, are Hon. J. D. Chaplin who has served as the riding's representative in the Dominion House for several terms, and is again the choice of the Conservative party, and Mrs. F. S. Greenwood, who is the standard bearer of the Liberal party. They are the candidates who will contest the constituency and at the public meetings which have been held throughout the district have discussed the issues before the electors while the merits of the proposals set forth by each party have been emphasized.

With the formal nomination of the candidates the campaign, during the coming week, will enter the concluding stage, culminating in the election on Monday, July 28th.

The contest in the riding of Lincoln differs from that of almost every other constituency in the Dominion in that a woman is in the field as the candidate of one of the principal political parties. The outcome will accordingly be awaited with more than usual interest.

ERADICATING WEEDS

Property owners in Grimsby and the surrounding district as well as elsewhere throughout the province, in compliance with the Weed Control Act, have been engaged during the past few weeks in cutting and destroying noxious weeds on their lands and premises. Where owners fail to comply with the regulations the weeds will be cut by the authorities and the cost of doing so will be charged against the land and collected with the municipal taxes.

It is encouraging to note, however, that the campaign which has been waged by the Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the municipalities, has been attended with good results and there is evident a growing appreciation of the necessity of eradicating noxious weeds so that they will not gain a foothold and make the land unproductive.

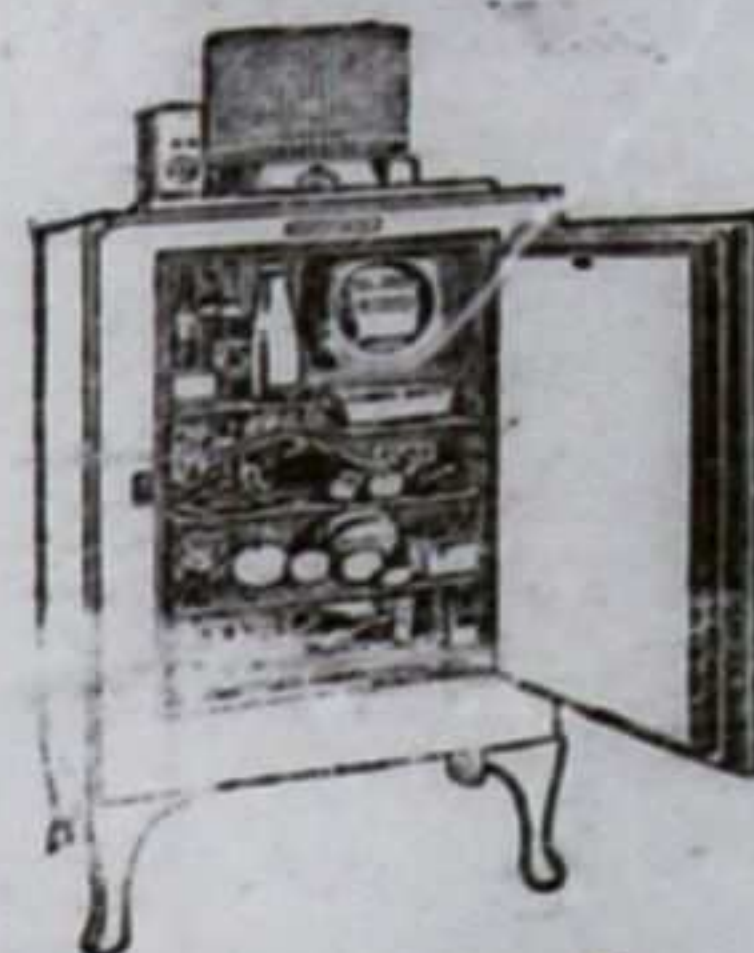
In Lincoln county the campaign has been energetically carried on under the direction of inspectors and every effort is being made to assist the Department of Agriculture to attain the objectives of the campaign.

UPHOLSTERING

Having secured the services of a first class upholsterer from Ottawa, we are prepared to do any kind of upholstering desired. Notify us and we will call for furniture, give you an estimate and deliver it when finished.

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Beaconsfield, Ontario.

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Plumbing and
Heating Shop
Grimsby

Ask The Ladies
Who Have Them

THE INDEPENDENT, GRIMSBY, ONTARIO

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16th, 1930

The Week's News of The Surrounding District

BEAMSVILLE

Dr. G. F. Alderdyce, a resident of the township, died in the Toronto General hospital on Friday. Deceased had been a resident here for nearly five years. Interment took place at Shanty Bay on Saturday. His widow survives.

Ken Falley, Cochrane is spending his vacation with his parents here.

Miss Ethel Barrett, Toronto, is visiting Miss Erna Merritt.

A delegation from the local Orange lodge was in the big walk at St. Catharines on Saturday. County Marshall James Konkle, of Beamsville, led the parade.

Miss K. H. Carpenter, of Los Angeles, Cal., was the guest of Miss G. H. Hon. R. B. Bennett will speak in the Lincoln campaign probably the end of the final week.

Miss B. Leith, Toronto, has been the guest of Frank and Mrs. Sutherland. The postponed tournament of the bowling club was held on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jeffrey were in Fenelon Falls for the obsequies of the former's mother.

Miss Frances Culp is holidaying in Montreal and Quebec.

Mrs. H. Terwilliger and Mrs. J. A. Sinclair are on a motor trip to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Falley, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lindner, the Misses Robinson and Mrs. J. H. Kennedy were in Burlington last week for the Falley-Lore wedding.

STONEY CREEK

On Monday afternoon the township council made an inspection of the roads on the Mount and were very well satisfied with the condition they found them in. Some of the councilors expressing themselves the roads were never in better shape. Road superintendent D. Laphew has a stone crusher building some roads for which farmers in the immediate vicinity of the roads have agreed to pay for the hauling of stone.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Davey and family have returned home to Buffalo, having spent a few days at the home of Albert and Mrs. Davey.

In county court last week many dog owners in the township found out to their dismay, that it costs more to buy a tag for their dogs through the court than by purchasing it from the assessors.

A number of young people from the village attended field day and garden party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Biggs, and report having had a happy time.

Dr. B. E. Thompson, who has been for a time confined to his home through illness, is out and around again very much improved in health.

Mrs. A. E. Walker, president of the Provincial Federated Women's Institute, left Friday for Belgium, where she will attend the international convention of Women's Institutes.

During the past week dog owners in the township who failed to take out dog tags, were summoned before the magistrate and fined. The weed inspector is determined that the provisions of the act will be carried out and intends issuing summonses to all who evade it.

The government has asked the Women's Institute of Ontario to co-operate in the fight against the spread of noxious weeds.

Mr. Biggar has posted notices in all parts of the township, so that no one will have an excuse for failing to comply with the act.

Heavy Shipments
Fruit dealers throughout the district report shipments of fruit and vegetables as having been unusually heavy this month, the express companies having handled as much up to this date as they did during the whole of the month last year.

Miss Helen E. Clarke was successful in passing the Normal School examination.

The resurfacing of the highway between the monument and Winona is proceeding rapidly, the paving company having already reached Fruitland.

Congratulations are being extended to John and Mrs. Lee on the splendid success of their twelve-year-old son John, who was the winner of so many honors in the recent entrance examinations at St. Catharines high school center.

The warden's medal for highest marks in the county was won by John, who also won by him, and he also tied for first place in the county for the Mackenzie shield for highest marks in reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic. This speaks well for the training of a principal.

Grassie

Marvin Howland of Port Erie, spent a few days at his home last week.

The Household Science Coaching Class conducted by Miss A. Wise of Freetown was held last Tuesday and Wednesday in the Grassie Hall. The lectures proved very interesting and lectures proved very interesting and lectures proved very interesting.

Several of the girls who attended are planning to judge at the County Competition in Beamsville on July 25th.

Mrs. Mary and Mrs. Merritt Hamilton visited with M. and Mrs. Merritt on Sunday.

Miss W. Polkinghorne, and friend Miss W. Evans have returned to Toronto, after spending a week's holidays at the former's home.

Marshall and Mrs. Merritt attended the Old Boys' Reunion at G. Nichol's home in Caistor on Wednesday.

C. and Mrs. Barlow and Mrs. M. Merritt, Hamilton, visited with F. and Mrs. Walker on Sunday.

Black and Billy West spent the week end at the former's home. The Black is busy saving at Trout Creek in Northern Ontario, but will be home for the threshing season.

Milan Krick, accompanied by W. Russell V. Fiske and David Jacoby, motored to Hesler on Sunday.

Mrs. F. Black and little son also Mrs. M. S. Merritt, attended the Smithville W. L. picnic at Mrs. W. Ellis home, last Thursday afternoon and reported a good time spent.

Grimsby Beach

Impressive services were held in Boys' Tabernacle, Grimsby Park, on Sunday when the Chaplain, Rev. A. L. Charles, pastor of St. Mark's Episcopal church Brooklyn, N. Y. officiated. A large number of cottagers were in attendance at the services.

Mr. Pearson, on behalf of the Cottagers, extended a cordial welcome to Rev. Mr. Charles who in forceful and earnest messages, emphasized outstanding gospel truths.

In his morning discourse, Rev. Mr. Charles spoke on "The Measure of God's Love" and, referred to the tendency in these days to judge things by their size and extent as illustrated in big consolidations, the erection of massive and tall structures and the like. God's measure of love was far different he declared. Our civilization standards of Jesus and he emphasized that we should measure men by their possessions, but by their qualities and spirituality as expressed in love, self-sacrifice and willingness to do for others. We must not, he declared, try to make the Bible conform to modern life but to strive to have modern life conform to the Bible.

The speaker believed there was too much disposition to judge of success in our churches by the extent of the membership and the amount raised for various purposes rather than by the service rendered in bringing comfort and uplift and fresh content to those who were discouraged and disheartened that they might face the vicissitudes of life the better. Christ and his teachings, he pointed out in conclusion, should be our measuring rod.

During the morning service, Mr. Gordon Gamble of Buffalo contributed a well rendered violin solo.

On Sunday next Rev. Mr. Charles will again be the speaker and Mrs. C. S. Bean will sing at the morning service.

The Ladies' Improvement Society are holding a Bridge Party on Saturday afternoon at the Canadian lake front. The bridge is open to the public the proceeds to go for improvement of the Park.

Saturday was the glorious 12th and was fittingly celebrated by the cottagers. Mr. Hugh Martin acted as Master and headed the parade. He was assisted by Mr. Chris. Costas who played the life, the life music being accompanied by a band drum made out of a wash tub painted in orange and blue. Mr. Gamble an American citizen carried the Canadian flag while Mr. DeBerry and others helped make merry. Mr. Lloyd Fair and Jack McDougall followed on which decorated for the occasion acting as Marshalls. They were followed by young people and children of the Park. Mr. Fair got the party's attention ready by decorating his legs with orange and blue paint, then paraded the whole park outside and in. Two of the cottagers' dogs were also admitted into the parade immensely enjoying their orange and blue trimmings.

Men were busy Tuesday drawing water for the new breakwater at the pier.

The Lawn Tennis Association are holding a winter road rally on Sunday on the Beach east of the lake. Everyone is welcome. The proceeds will be in aid of the new pier.

Mr. Charles Moore of Buffalo N.Y. spent the week end with his sister at the Mayne Cottage.

Winona

Little Jack Patterson of Hamilton is visiting his Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Camp.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Glick and Ruby Jacobs are the happy parents of a little daughter.

Little Mary Barnard who has been seriously ill is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton and Mrs. A. B. Rutchart of Hamilton are visiting her sister, Mrs. John Rudge.

BUT

Mary had a little farm.
She worked it well.
And scattered only nuts, clean seed.
She'll win it yet.
— Cy Hayrack.

Vinemount

Evan Harvey, a local farmer, suffered a broken leg on Tuesday when he was driving a hay fork. Mr. Harvey had just started the team to haul a trace broke, as the doubletree whipped back breaking both leg bones between knee and ankle. Mr. Harvey was removed to Hamilton hospital, where his leg was set, but he will unfortunately be incapacitated for some time.

THIRTY MOUNTAIN

The Jr. Aid picnic will be July Tuesday, 25th. Now all pack your baskets and take a holiday.

Mr. Carson of the Thirty took charge of the services at Campden in the Evangelical church.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Ponting of Ottawa and Mr. and Mrs. T. Partridge of Valhalla are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kemp.

Mr. R. Swackhammer and Mrs. Robt. Terryberry of Port Hope spent a couple of days at Mrs. J. McCrea's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Bessy of Los Angeles, Cal., were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Konkle.

All ready for the Raspberry Social at the home of Mrs. Geo. Coulter, Tuesday, July 22nd.

Mrs. E. Riggs of Niagara Falls N.Y. spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Hurst.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Konkle and family spent Sunday at Port Dalrymple.

Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hurst were Mr. and Mrs. Arion of Ridgeway, Mrs. O. Arnold, Wm. Hurst of Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Crown and family, Bert and Doris Hurst and families of East Beamsville.

Doris Woodhouse of Hamilton is spending her holidays with Sheila Coulter.

Lyle Millward of Hamilton spent a week's holidays with his Aunt, Mrs. E. Hurst.

Reginald and Dorothy Southwell of West Flamboro spent the week end at the home of Jack and Sheila Coulter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Bate and Mr. Hodskins, Mr. and Mrs. Seward spent Sunday at Waterdown visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Reeves and daughters of Sarnia and Miss Lily McDunwood of Edmonstone are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carey.

The big crowd got their money's worth last Friday night at the soft ball games and just as was anticipated at the first of the season as the teams advance through the season, great ball is being produced.

The first game between Junior Farmers and Metal Craft was a hard fought battle and ended in a 2 to 4 score with the Junior Farmers on top. The hospital boys threw several scares into the soft busters not only once but many times through the game as it was just neck and neck all the way until about the last two innings when the Metal lads were more out-luckied than out-played.

The second was just as good as you would see in any man's town between the Model Dairy and West End. Before the game got under way a little dissatisfaction was expressed by the Model Dairy team on account of the West End team playing a man whose name did not appear on the original list and the ruling set forth at the beginning of the season was that each team could sign fifteen players and these must carry on through the season but about the only teams that have been able to do this have been the Model Dairy and the Junior Farmers but all the other teams have had to get away from the rule on account of members of the different teams leaving town or their work keeping them busy at night.

In these cases other boys had to be brought in to bolster up the teams but in most all cases it did not go to improve the teams and the executive committee was well aware of this fact but it was either carry on under these conditions or close up shop but this would hardly seem reasonable when it was so well known that the league was gotten together for the fun and exercise that could be derived from it. This point of it has been a great success.

But a rule is rule and war is war and generally when a rule is broken there must be war and this is what happened on Friday night and the war was perfectly legitimate but the big crowd did not know what it was all about. The West End broke this rule by having a man who was not on the list.

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Soreli racehorse gelding
1200 pounds 85
Bay gelding, 1300 lbs. 75
Boy can handle this fellow
Black gelding, 1200 lbs. 100
Black gelding 1200 pounds
Low set, real handsome fellow, a
little sore in front
Terms for hire—\$1.00 a week will
change or rent some of these—
PETER EDMOND
Beamsville

LIBERAL MEETINGS

Friday Evening, July 18th
Merritt's Hall, Grassie

Speakers
Mrs. GREENWOOD
FRANK McLAUGHLIN
(Pres. London Kiwanis Club)
ROBT. H. KEMP

Monday Evening, July 21st
Caistor Center

Speakers
Mrs. GREENWOOD,
ROBT. H. KEMP
Ex-Mayor HARRY STEVEN
of Niagara Falls

Tuesday Evening, July 22nd
St. Anns & Wellandport

Speakers
Mrs. GREENWOOD,
ROBT. H. KEMP
STUART SMITH Caledonia

Wednesday Evening, July 23rd
Masonic Temple
Smithville

Speakers
Mrs. GREENWOOD
Major PHILPOTT
Associate Editor, Toronto Globe
Ladies Particularly Invited

Meeting Commences at 9 o'clock each
evening, (Daylight Saving Time)

DON'T MISS

St. Joseph's Annual Garden Party
Fri. & Sat. Evenings, July 25 & 26
CHURCH GROUNDS—PATTON ST., GRIMSBY
BOOTHS—GAMES—REFRESHMENTS
ADMISSION—FREE

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WASHER AND IRONER

AND THEN
ASK THE
LADIES WHO
HAVE THEM

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